

VOL (13)



24/7 REVIVAL HOTLINE (214) 556-0338



ARE YOU READY? X-DAY 1998

Dr. K'taden Legume Speaks--

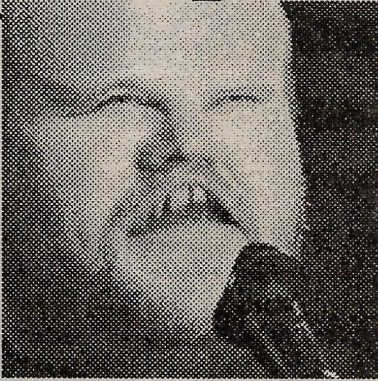
Can you feel it, children? That low rumble coming from the ground, like a billion ton train rolling like thunder, gaining momentum, gaining speed, getting closer and closer until **BANG!** the air splits, the Earth screams, the seas boil, and it's **ARMAGEDDON!!!** Yes, kindred, X-Day's so close you can almost smell the blood, you can almost hear the screams, you can almost taste the sweet nectar of **VENGEANCE!!!**

Ah, sweet Vengeance offers up her bountiful titties for Dobbs' chosen warriors of *slack* to GROPE and SUCKLE to their hearts' content. Oh, HELL YES, I will be there, and I know that YOU will be there with me, friends, when those great golden vessels descend from

the skies over *Brushwood Folklore Center* just a FEW SHORT MONTHS FROM NOW. At our previous annual X-Day gatherings, we crucified a "Bob" dummy, and a live Jesus. But this time around, **EVERYBODY DIES!** The crucifixes will stretch out far and wide, from sea to shining sea, and every evil cocksucker we ever

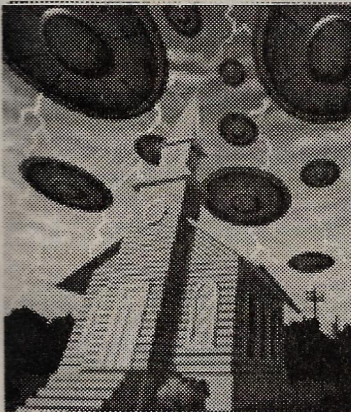
hated will HANG AND SUFFER AND BEG FOR THE MERCY THAT THEY WILL NOT RECEIVE. This time YOUR hand shall hold the whip, and BY THEIR STRIPES YE SHALL BE AMUSED.

Sounds pretty fuckin' good, huh? Well, kiddies, that's fine and dandy, but what will you do to pass the time for the rest of the weekend? Well, for starters: The Battle of Armageddon! The *Ivangelicals* versus the *Holocaustals* in Road Warrior-style armed combat! You get to suit up and arm yourself with nasty crude weapons and **BEAT YOUR FELLOW SUBS TO A PULP!** I must warn you, some of us WILL be HURT during this battle. Body Armor is encouraged, and weapons can be brutal but NON-



LETHAL (after all, ALL yeti shall be equal once we board the saucers). It's time to choose WHICH SIDE YOU ARE ON. Are you going to side with Stang's *Ivangelical Army*, the computer geeks and intellectuals, or with Legume and Papa Joe Mama's *Holocaustals*, those **Angry White Men in Black?** Will you rely on your cunning or your primal savagery? When you stick your hand into a pile of goo that a few

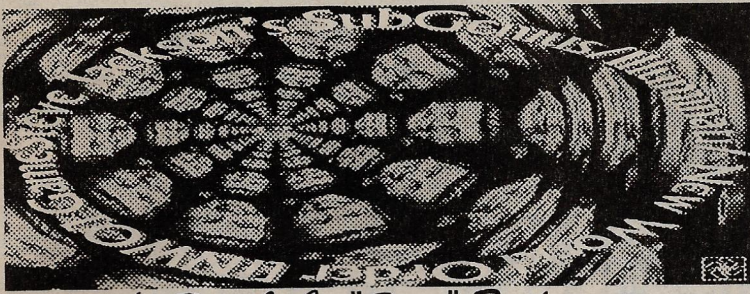
minutes ago was your best friend's face, **YOU'LL KNOW WHAT TO DO**. The **BLEEDING HEAD OF ARNOLD PALMER ITSELF** shall be used as a **WEAPON!** You think you got what it takes to play hardball, kid? This is the time to show what you got. The winners of this Mother of all Battles get to perform the **LAST EVER LAUNCHING OF THE PALMERHEAD!!!** There will also be **BLOOD WRESTLING!!!** Scantily-clad Yetis rolling around soaked in beautiful red red **BLOOD** for your cheap amusement. **FREE BLOWJOB\$** once again from anyone who cares to give one. Subgenius **WET T-SHIRT CONTEST!!!** Semi-nude and/or nude **TWISTER!!!** (Who knows, maybe even Naked Blood Twister) All this, plus fellowship with your fellow True Mutants, rubbing elbows with egotistical bigshot asshole church hierarchites, hot tubbing with nekkid yetis, and possibly the best shot you'll have at copping that **LAST PIECE OF ASS YOU'LL EVER GET ON EARTH!!!** Plus, there are still several months for us to plan **EVEN SICKER SHIT THAN THIS!!!** And if all that weren't enough to get you pumped up, remember this: **YOU GET TO LEAVE THIS FUCKING MUDBALL BEHIND FOREVER!!!**



Nenslo



I. Stangi



by Rev. J. C. "Steve" Bevilacqua

I have swum in the fiery lakes of Hell! I have walked through the neon lit jungles of *Dobbstown*! I have controlled Connie who controlled Legume who in turn controlled me, and in turn I conquered each and every pathetic Illuminati group in existence. In fact the only resistance were those pesky Schwa Aliens, but even they were crushed like garden slugs under the salty boot of the **SUBGENIUS!!!!** The game is written and is being extensively tested by the *INWO* Gods. Here at HQ, Dr. Pantho D. (aka Rev. Matt) is leading up the game testing, with help from me, Rev. Nickie Deathchick, Rev Demonica, and someone else. Rev. Stang and NENSLO have been bustin' sacred booty on the art work. It's a shame we can't have posters of this stuff, you tend to lose a little detail when the pictures are reduced to 2"x 1" Maybe a limited edition *INWO* SubGenius calendar? But I'm sure you can eyeball these glorious works of sheer Dobbsonian brilliance somewhere on the WebSite soon. So when can you get your copy of the game?

.... soon my Yeti kin, soon. We are shooting for December, it still looks good. Don't worry, once it's out, you'll know. The knock on the door from the *Men in Black* will be your first clue. Oh yeah, do your part to help out, go down to your local comic/gaming store and DEMAND that they order these game! Most will anyway, but it always helps if the stores know there is interest before the game is even out.



Pastor Bedtime



The Prophet Jim Vandewalker

X Day Drill Info

Drill .5,
New Years Eve, SubG Music
Fest
Austin, TX January 2,3,4

X DAY FINAL
Sherman, NY , BrushWood
FolkLore Cener
July 3,4,5

For more info send SASE to PO
Box 140306 Dallas, TX 75214
Attn: Drill. Or call the 24 info
line at

(216)556-0338

SCHWA

WORLD OPERATIONS MANUAL.

Bill Barker aka SCHWA has a GREAT new book out, a veritable BIBLE OF SCHWA, ten times larger, thicker, and yet even more to the point than the original classic SCHWA book. "The NEW Best Book About UFOs Ever Written" -- Rev. Ivan Stang. Comes with many pop-up toys, cut-outs, security pass cards, everything you need to live undercover in the Alien State. **Complete Instructions for World Domination.** Best use of black, white, stick figures in any art book. EVER. Absolutely fucking brilliant from one end to the other.

<http://www.chronbooks.com>, or write Chronicle Books, 85 Second St.
SF CA 94105

Official SubGenius Foundation Report

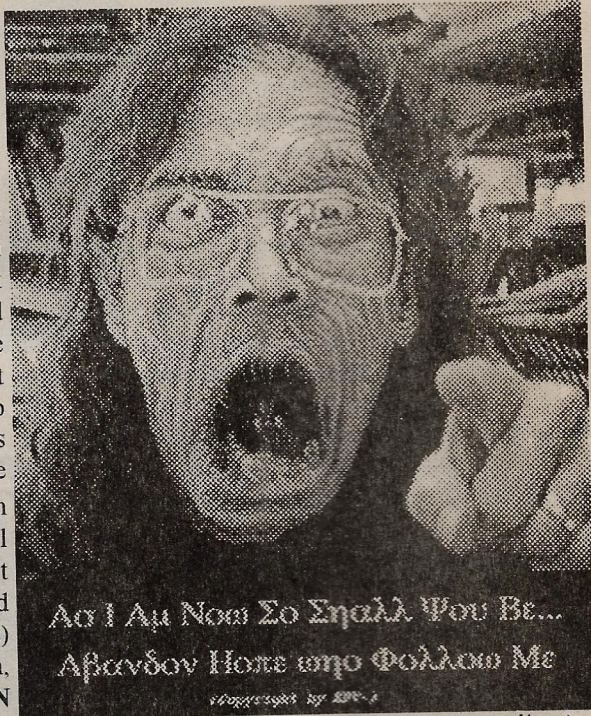
Rev. Ivan Stang

Sacred Scribe # 2739-28-0 B.X.

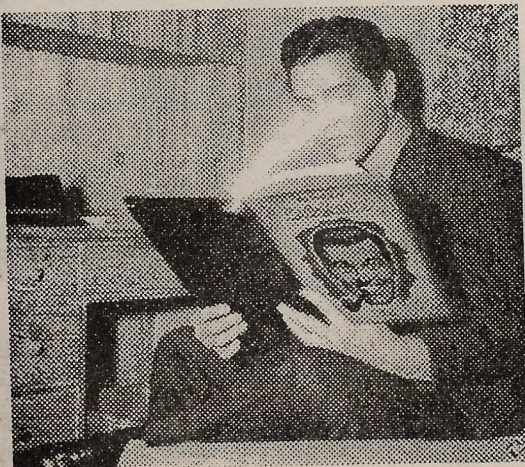
I CAN'T COMPLAIN! I have absolutely NO reason to gripe. If I do so, it'll be because **I'M JUST BEING AN ASSHOLE**, and if so, please **KILL ME!** This afternoon I thought, "Heck, I think I'll SKIP WORK and GO TO THE PARK after all, "Bob" Darn it! Why should Dobbs get all the Slack!" And that's what I did -- by gum! Went to the Arboretum with the Lord and Demonica and someone else. "And the Lord was walking in the garden, and He spoke regarding the bees in the hive. And he said unto the multitude, "Bee shit. I'd eat monkey shit, if it tasted like honey.*" And the people did marvel at His wisdom." (*New English version: "Just as the honey is but the puke of the bee; so, even I wouldst eat monkey puke, if it but tasted likewise of honey, and so wouldst thou.") Really, **CONSIDERING**, why, everything is just **PEACHY!** The 'frop is green, computer graphics are easy. Jesus is out front overseeing the washing of the van fleet in this nice weather, we preached 'round these parts all summer and are fixing to do the NorthEast again. (When it gets cold, we migrate North to do Devivals). We always send postcards to all Members in the whole state (and then some) whenever we do a devival -- so if we're coming to your town, you'll know about it. In the meantime -- **SET ONE UP IN YOUR TOWN!** Or come to: **AUSTIN X-Day DRILL 0.5**

and New Year's Party!! **JANUARY 2-3-4 1998!! CALL THE SLACK DEVIVAL HOTLINE** for Location **Updates: 216-556-0338**. We aren't sure WHERE this will be, but we do know that it WILL be another *Fringewear SubGenius* collaboration... Jesus Christ and Paco Nathan have been scheming ways to rope in the unsaved Austin "kids" before the world ends, and have hit upon the idea of a **"BATTLE OF THE BANDS of BOB"**. Therefore, this would be sort of like the infamous **X-DAY DRILLS** we've held up North, only with more bands and probably more unsaved weirdos. We all had so heck-darned-gollied much danged fun at the last Austin Devival, we just HAVE to do it again. **BIGGER, LONGER and MEANER.** And we know that we ALL shall meet on: **X-DAY -- JULY 5, 1998** -The Final Countdown and the End of the World -- **PRIMAL CONCLAVE: Brushwood Folklore Center, Sherman NY**. Send **SASE** for **secret instructions**.

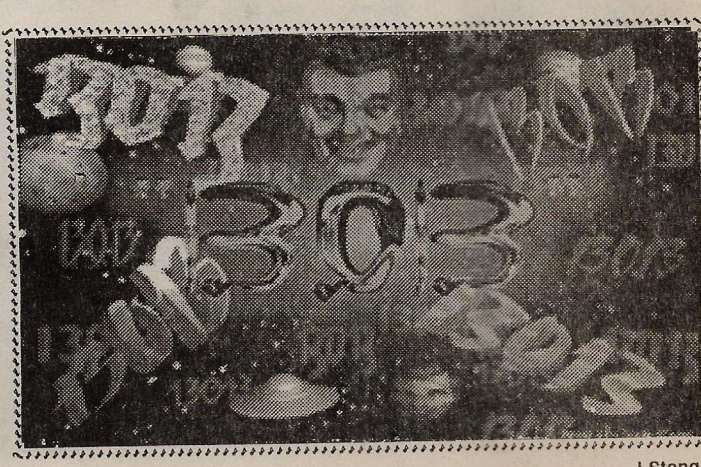
*****OR** if you're **SO LUCKY** as to live near **DALLAS**, try The **MONTHLY DALLAS SubMEETINGS: SECOND FRIDAY NIGHT** of every month at *The Lakewood Bar and Grill*



Nenslo



Fernandinande



I. Stang

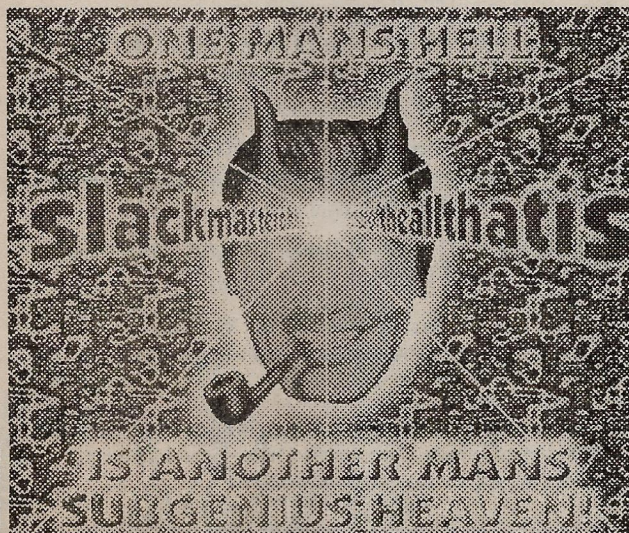
***OR

listen to **THE HOUR OF SLACK** on:

- ◆ WFMU 91.1 FM East Orange, NJ (& NYC), 91.1 FM, 1am Tues. morning
- ◆ WCSB 89.3 FM Cleveland, OH . 9 pm Sundays
- ◆ WZYT 106.7 The Mix, Columbus, OH . 11pm Sat Following "Sucking in the 70's" (614)279-9401
- ◆ WREK 91.1 FM, Atlanta, GA . Midnight Saturdays
- ◆ WORT 89.9 FM, Madison, WI. . 10 pm Tuesday
- ◆ WMSE 91.7 FM, Milwaukee WI. . 5 am Thurs
- ◆ WICA 92.9 FM, Milwaukee, WI - Sunday 2 pm
- ◆ WKDU 91.7 FM, Philadelphia, PA . 6-9 am Wed.
- ◆ WMPG 90.9 FM, Portland, Maine, 10:30 pm Mondays
- ◆ WESU 88.1 FM, Middletown CT, 11 pm Sundays? (call 4 info)
- ◆ WHSU 91.7 FM, Storrs, CT, Sun. 11 pm
- ◆ WMUH Bethlehem, PA (Call for times)
- ◆ KICB 88.1 Fort Dodge, IA - On Summer Break (515)576-0611
- ◆ Free Radio Santa Cruz, 96.3 FM, CA - Sundays - (408)427-4523
- ◆ KZSU 90.1 FM, Stanford, CA - Wed 10PM - (650)723-4839
- ◆ CIUT Toronto, Canada, 89.5 FM, 1:00 am Tues. morning
- ◆ CFMU Hamilton, ONT, Canada, 93.3 fm, Wed. Midnight

***Or

listen WHENEVER and WHEREVER you are, on the INTERNET! **HOUR OF SLACK** sounds GREAT in RealAudio... free on command, any time of day, your choice of 2 dozen shows, no download time -- JUST like listening to the radio (only with "pause!"). **From**



SubSITE: <http://www.subgenius.com> You can also listen in an even clearer format called Audioactive, "live," from WCSB (<http://www.wcsb.org>) -- which also features *EINSTEIN'S SECRET ORCHESTRA*-- every Thursday night at 11pm EST. I tune my Netscape in and tape the ESO radio show off the air/internet. The sound quality is *SO GOOD* that I have been then replaying sections of those tapes



Fernandinande

on **HOUR OF SLACK**. Last Thursday I was able to do 3D computer graphics on the SAME computer. WHILE WCSB was streaming, with nary a glitch nor hiccup. (**Hour of Slack** is also played on WCSB, Sunday nights at 9 EST and Saturday mornings around 6 am.) This listening experience might be described as sounding - something like The Fireside Theater Meets Negativland Meets Dr. John (Meets the Hour of Slack and KPFA).

***OR

ATTEND "VIRTUAL DEVIVALS"

-- and **PREACH-IT-YERSELF!!**

SUNDAY NIGHT IRC CHURCH SERVICES: 10 pm Eastern Standard Time
SATURDAY, 7 pm EST:

Here's how to find the INTERNATIONAL IRC DEVIVAL LIVE ONLINE "CHAT ROOMS" Connect using your IRC program to #subgenius on: irc.lili.com (aka Fefnet) (<http://www.fef.net> for more info). Any given time of day or week, you may find SubGenii communing there at #subgenius. If that channel isn't working temporarily, try: #slack on irc.together.net, irc.another.net, or neato.ca.us.another.net, ports 6667



OTHER MUTANTS

Greeting fellow freaks. Yes we've managed to keep this thing updated. You'll find most addresses are current! This is of course the extensive guide to your Brother and Sister SubGenii, as well as other freaks, visionaries, cults, and kooks. This time we focused on Zines and printed weirdness. Don't forget to tell us of dead addresses and if you too are a Mutant worthy of recognition!

Some loose guidelines of how to be included in this most sacred of lists:

Be a renegade SubGenius or disorganized Clench distributing your own SubGenius propaganda, tapes, pamphlets, 'zines, holy relics, stickers, used napkins, etc., be a SubGenius or other Patriopsychotic Anarchomaterialist selling Church sanctioned merchandise, be a Subsymp (SubGenius sympathizer), and regularly advertising for the Church, or otherwise advancing "Bob's" directives. In otherwords "Ask not what "Bob" can do for you, ask what you can do for "Bob"-prescriptions 8:4. So, if you feel you are worthy of "Bob's" notice send us your info, with an example of your propaganda to: Other Mutants c/o The SubGenius Foundation 140306 Dallas, TX 75124. *Peace, Love and Slack - Jesus*

DISCLAIMER- The SubGenius Foundation Inc., it's officers, and share holders are in no way responsible for any result of attempting to contact the below organizations or individuals. We do not guarantee their services or necessarily support their views or opinions. If you are ripped off, it's your tough luck, but let us know and we will take it to grand high council, whereupon a decision will be handed down from Church Hierarchy and if deemed necessary the offending address will be removed from all records.

Jesus' Must Have Mini Book Review

Casebook on the Men in Black

Jim Keith - Illuminet Press

I imagine this book was put out just in time to cash in on the Men in Black movie. I say way to milk the Pinks Jim! This book is a good primer into the "real" world of the men in black. It reads like a research paper, only more interesting. It sites the source to aid in further investigation: John Keel, Gray Barker, Jim Mosely, well known conspiracy buffs, appear frequently. Could be the first and only book dedicated to this subject.

Strange Days #2

The Year in Weirdness

Cader Books.

From the Fortean Times people. A great Excremeditaion classic. Broken down into small summaries a la' News of the Weird, these true and strange stories only prove one thing: The End time is nigh!

SubGenius Zines, Magazines, Books, Pamphlets, Comics

A1 Waste Paper Co. LTD - Michael Hgiel - 71 Lambeth Walk, London, SE11 GDX, UK - Cut up word frenzy old ad mutated grafix humor.

The Compound - c/o J Reichert- PO Box 387 Orlando, FL 32802 - SubG 'Zine

Fools' Press - Rev. Sheldon der Wehr, Popess Lilith von Fraumench - 1202 E Pike St #769--Seattle, WA 98122-3934 USA - bd196@scn.org - SubG Post Cards, more

HEADLINES - Rev. Dave Mitchell - PO Box 5094 Winter Park, FL 32793-5094 - Bleeding Head of Arnold Palmer 'Zine



Holy Temple of Mass Consumption (HToMC) -

PO Box 30904
Raleigh, NC
27622-0904 -
SubG 'Zine with
extensive

contacts, comics, lists.
www4.ncsu.edu/unity/users/a/aiken/
htomc.html

Juggling with Slack - Bryan the
Juggler -Church of the Great Juggle,
2002-A Guadalupe St. #623,
Austin, TX 78705-5609 - Send \$2

for great 16pg pamphlet teaching "how to" and why every Sub should learn this ancient art.

Looking Glass - Butcher and Wood - 2 Higgins St. Nannup, WA 6275 AUSTRALIA - Comic 'Zine with heavy SubG overtones and a few "Bob's" for good measure. - No Price but I'd send at least \$3 for postage.

Obloquy - PO Box 5902, Wilmington, NC 28403-0879 - Sub'Zine

Ogyr Network - Saint Andrew. Pope Phred - PO box 53 Plainfield, IL 60544 - <http://www.prairenet.org/~saint/homepage.html> - SubG/Discordian Euthanasian Art Damage Music 'Zine - Send \$2 for sample.

QUIJIBO - Rev. Dr. Christopher Lee - 18 W Main Apt X, Greenfield, IN 46140 - New SubG 'Zine. Specializing in alt.slack rants, slack, and beer! 3 big issues out so far. #3 X-day drill special is great. Send \$3 for each.

SlackTower - Terror Australis Clench/ Scissors of Sight Schism - PO Box 528 Gosnells WA 6110, AUSTRALIA - Thick SubG 'Zine. High Quality. Hand Colored cover, but maybe that was just ours. Worth it. Send \$3 -\$5 to cover postage.

ToeJamborree Comics- Pastor Bedtime - PO Box 61612 Savannah, GA 31420 - An armadillo, a beaver a cat and other animals doing human shit... it's funny, o.k.?

Riley, St. Joe -2523 San Paula Dallas, TX 75228 - "BOB" and NHEE GHEE RUBBER MASKS, very sick comic

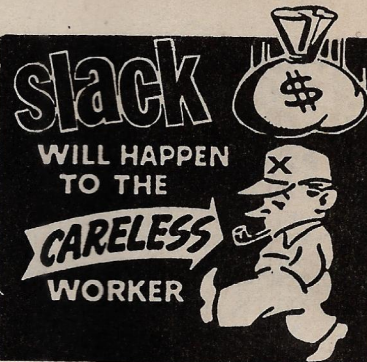
REDLAUGH, The Sacred Order of - 661 W. Forest Apt 1FW Detroit, MI 48201 - SubGenius/Zen word barrage, single page, rant 'zine.

Vision Temple- Rev. Matthew A. Carey, PO Box 594., Arcata CA 95518 -Vision Temple, 'Zine. Fun & Chaos - Send \$1. accepts submissions, and cheap advertising available

Slacktower - Terror Australis Clench - PO Box 528 Gosnells 6110 Australia - Very slick Australian 'Zine with color cover - No price but I would send at least \$5- \$10 due to the quality and high shipping prices.

So What? - Rev. Groovy G. - PO Box 378 Richmond, VA 23303 - SubG 'Zine, Crazy Cristian Conspiracy Comics -- dependable publishing schedule, absolutely a gut blow out. Jesus' favorite SubZine. Dobbs Approved.

Yeah...And? OverRev Wi(II)iam, 1305 Cullen Suite A, Austin TX 78757-1905 -abner@bga.com - SubG 'Zine





Pamflets, Comics

AAA Electra 99 - 425 30th #23, Newport Beach, CA 92663 - Richard Johnson "Cab Driver to the Gods"- A small pamphlet, with upcoming artists showings at there free and open space and gallery. Also contains mission statement.

Amputek Publications - PO Box #418 Houston, TX 77070 - Underground E-Zine. Weirder then the "Weekly World News and Bob Larson Combined!" - www.clearlight.com/~pb/ - amputek@kender.brewich.com

ARG catalog - Soapbox Junc, PO Box 597996, Chicago, IL 60659 - \$3. tons of high weirdness

ATOMIC BOOKS "Literary Finds for Mutated Minds" - 229 West Read St. Baltimore, Maryland 21201 USA - 410.728.5490 Fax 410.669.4179 BBS 410.889.3543 - <http://www.clark.net/pub/atomiccbk/home.html>

Boredom Inc. Thanatos - PO Box 67, A.F., UT 84003 - 'Zine

Baby Sue Review -- PO Box 8989, Atlanta GA 30306, \$3 sample, really SICK comics, music CDs

BRUTARIAN "The Magazine That Dares to Be Lame" - Odium Ent. Box 25222, Arlington VA 22202-9222. - \$6/issue, \$12/year - sleaze worship, very un-p.c.

CRASH COLLUSION - PO Box 49233, Austin TX 78765 - psychotronic/conspiracy/UFOs/psychedelics/Philip K. Dick/Elder Gods/Szukalski/toad-licking mag - 4/\$12 or \$5/sample

Daemonolatrica 696 - Whores of Goddess Scientists (WOGSS) - 1800 Market St. #47, San Francisco, CA 94102- Adults only, black magic, rebellion, and art.-\$6.66.

EARTH'S FINAL WARNING! "A New World Order Is Coming!" - Heralds of Truth, PO Box 800, Puyallup, WA 98371

THE EXCLUDED MIDDLE "An Esoteric Journal for the Masses" - PO Box 1077, Los Angeles, CA 90048: 4/\$12 or \$3.50/sample - excellent high weirdness, UFOs, bulldada mag

Fantagraphics Books -7563 Lake City Way NE, Seattle WA 98115 -800-657-1100 - free catalog of fine "underground" comics

FLAVOR CONTRA Comics - EFF & Knisely, PO Box 931, Chapel Hill NC 27514, \$4.50 pp/issue -- bizarro comics

Four-Alarm FIRESIGNAL -- 1747 65th St., Brooklyn NY 11204 \$2 - news of Firesign Theater

FRINGE WARE REVIEW -

PO Box 49921, Austin, TX 78765 \$3.50 sample, 4/\$12 - general high weirdness, hacker, Conspiracy, bulldada mag

FUNNY PAGES - PO Box 317025, Dayton, OH 45437 - rude jokes

GET STUPID -1st Church of Mr. Science - 25 Grant St., Cambridge, MA 02138 -- very weird zines

GOBLIN magazine -- PO Box 14, Guerneville CA, 95446 (Free, send \$1 for postage) - interviews with famous weirdos

GRAY AREAS - PO Box 808, Broomall, PA 19008-0808 - slick mag about fringe subjects

It's Only a Movie - Pope Michael Flores P.O. Box 14683, Chicago, IL 60614 - Movie review 'zine. Now published quite regular. Send \$2.00

ILLUMINET PRESS - PO Box 2808, Liburn, GA 30226 (see ad)

Junkbin - Josh - 2005 N Chevrolet, Flint, MI 48504 - The Point where all of the products of the international underground come together... - approx 10 pg XeroxZine.

Kossy, Donna J. - P.O. Box 86663, Portland OR 97286 - Kooks, high weirdness 'zines

LAST GASP, INC. - 2180 Bryant St., San Francisco, CA 94110 - (415) 824-6636 - Comics, T-Shirts, Books

THE LITTLE BLACK BOOK - Paul Rydeen, PO Box 250147, Montgomery, AL 36125-0147, \$5 postpaid- Resource on Secret Societies, high weirdness

LOOMPANICS Unlimited - PO Box 1197 Port Townsend, WA 98368 -1 (360)385-7471 - loompanix@olympus.net - Excellent collection of underground literature, sex, drug manufacture, bombing, suppressed science, also prints a giant catalog collection of hundreds of hard to find titles.

Mitchel, Dave - PO Box 5094, Winter Park, FL 32793-5094 - Comics - Barefoot and Pregnant 3 & 4, Killcity 1-4 - Send \$1 for each, worth it.

Murder Can Be Fun - John Marr - PO Box 640111 San Francisco, CA 94164 - Best Murder 'Zine around.

NegativFan - Bob Nelson - 75 Hale St., Apt. 1, Beverly MA 01915 - 75 cents/1.25 for 4 - Negativland fanzine

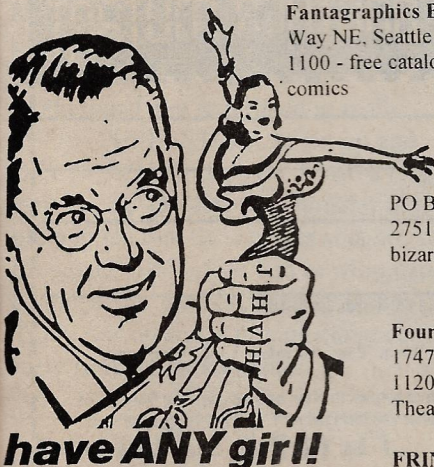
PARANOIA - PO Box 3570, Cranston, RI 02910, USA. - ALHIDELL@AOL.COM \$12/year - Conspiracy theories

President's Box Bookshop - PO Box 1255 Washington, DC 20013 - Specializing in the assassination of American presidents and related subjects

Psychotronic Video - 3309 Rt 97, Narrowsburg, NY 12764-6126 - (914)252-6803 - Bulldada Video Movie Guide publisher - \$5/per issue

REX RESEARCH -- PO Box 19250, Jean NV 89019 -- Alternate Technology, suppressed research

Romp and Frolic in the Apocalypse - Rev Moskwa, Rev Stalteor - <http://www.apk.net/romp> - "The corrosive shit that leaks from the REAL God's batteries! Guarenteed to fuck your mind for good and curse us ALL!"



SCHWA - Box 6064, Reno, NV 89513-6064 - great art, the final word on aliens.

Shade: The Changing Man #52 - DC/Vertigo Comics Oct '94 - The Devil played by "Bob"

SKEPTICAL INQUIRER -- Box 703, Amherst NY 14226 - anti-kook mag

Slave Labor Graphics - 979 S. Bascom Ave, San Jose CA 95128 -1-800-866-8929- Comics: Milk and Cheese, Too Much Coffee Man, Etc.

Smite 'zine - PO Box 624 Diboll, TX 75941

STEAMSHOVEL PRESS -- PO Box 23715, St. Louis MO 63121 (\$5.50 pp/issue) - Conspiracy theories, etc.

Other Mutant Clip art by: Pastor Bedtime

Survivor - Darke Knight Productions - Thomas J. Evens - 11-15 45th Ave LIC, NY 11101. Wierd survival and info 'zine, plenty of good resource info as well.

UFO Magazine and phenomena report - 8123 Foothill Blvd. Sunland CA 91040 - Bi Monthlyy - \$25 for yearly subscription - (818)951-1250 - Professional style UFO magazines. Good articles, always has the coolest advertisers selling alien related crap.

WHOLLY CHAO! - POEE 202 Forest Hill RD, West Monroe, LA 71291-9007 - Being a sampler of Discordian Society. Hail Eris! All Hail Discordia!

WFMU MAIL ORDER CATALOG - PO Box 1191, Montclair NJ 07042 - tons of bulldada, all media

ZONTAR, MAGAZINE FROM VENUS - Jan Arthur Johnson - 29 Darling St. #2, Boston, MA 02120 - \$5 - dedicated to badfilm

MUTANTS RESOURCES LIST - \$1

Jesus has begun trying to recreate and update the old Other Mutants and High Weirdness lists, bringing them into the Modern Age. INCREDIBLE: NO DEAD ADDRESSES!! LISTS ALL THE SUBGENII WHO WANT YOU TO KNOW THEY EXIST. AND TO BUY OR TRADE GOOD EVILS AND EVIL GOODS WITH THEM. Much like above except complete. 5 amazing pages of mutants, jokers and freaks.

THE DOB-MAT™

Belongs On Your Table
Twice A Week

A
MERE
\$30

FROM PACKAGE
TO TABLE
IN ABOUT
One hour



SPINS FOR DAYS.
INVISIBLE POWER.

Pastor Bedtime

PERSONAL ADS ONLY \$10

Dobbs Says: Be as super cool as these people. Buy an add in the Stark Fist." 35 word only \$10. Email ad with credit info to Jesus@subgenius.com, or toll free 1-888-669-2323. SPOON!

New Gription Clench CD: Phantasmagoria

From the littered SubGconscious of Rev. Random the Other *and* Sister Pammy of the Soil. reverand@mindspring.com

Denizine (www.denizine.com)

Denizine's a timely & rude social commentary ezine. With articles on Roswell, the porn industry, and tamagotchi sex, Denizine attempts to offend or amuse everyone. You decide.

<http://www.fringeware.com/>

FRINGEWARE

a quarterly magazine...
a book store...
a web site...

topics include:

urban survival tactics
for a post-wired society

internet deconstruction

a mailorder catalog for
unusual books and products

contact: FringeWare Inc.
2716 Guadalupe St.
Austin, TX 78705 USA
+1.512.494.9273 tel

I AM ANOTHER MUTANT

Name

Organization

Address

Description (15 words or less)

Clench, Music, Zine, Individual, Cult, Other (circle)

Send with examples to New Mutants c/o The SubGenius
Foundation 140306 Dallas, TX 75214 Be sure to read
"guidelines"

1997 X-DAY DRILL DR. LEGUME'S ACCOUNT

Well. Shitfire, brethren. I hardly even know where to start telling you of all the insane paranormal shit that went down at and above *The Brushwood Folklore Center* this past **X-DAY** weekend. There were froped-up nekkid Yeti chicks hanging from everything you could hang a nekkid Yeti chick from. There were manly Yeti studs strutting around pounding their chests and bellowing their fiercest war cries. There were ugly, weaselly, timid,

little Yetisyn who abandoned their computers and gave up their traditional Sunday night rerun of 'The X-Files' to spend a weekend hunkered down in the bushes plotting how the Normals will suffer once the 'New Regime' seizes the reins of power away from them. If you weren't there, then, simply put, **YOU FUCKED UP.** Oh, baby, the shit you missed. Literally **HUNDREDS** of

SubGenii poured into *Brushwood*, roving in packs like wild dogs, devouring everything and everyone in their paths. There were freaks and geeks and scumbags and heroes, cops and their criminal brothers walking hand in hand, secret christians and gene-damaged greys, werewolves and overmen and even self-important bigshots hiding away in a trailer. Perhaps our detractors (rest their souls) would call this a circle-jerk, but it's better than jacking off alone. Yes, Kindred, the drill was a huge fucking success, the party-before-the-party-to-end-all-parties. It allowed the brotherhood and sisterhood to really **SHOW THEIR STUFF**, to get up and **GET DOWN**, to show the world a little slice o' **Dobbstown**. Thursday after arriving it was plain to see that the weather was not going to cooperate...**BUT** if we had to whip nature's ass to complete our mission, then by Dobbs give me the whip! There was no way a pissing cloud could stop us with a mere spray of its icy urine.



Friday: Nature is being a tough old bitch. Stang stepped on her neck while Friday Jones worked her over with a barbed-wire dildo. I whipped Ma Nature so hard that my arm feels like it's going to fall off, but she just kept pissing and farting and begging for more. During the day the seekers laid low in the woods with their kin, but come sundown they said 'fuck it' and converged on the main pavilion to

screech and preach, to dance and undulate, to fire up their instruments and run that nasty old whore Nature out of their neck o' the woods. *Susie the Floozy* strut her considerable stuff, raising the crowd's consciousness as well as a few penises. *Bill T. Miller*, the **King of Slack**, put out enough raw noise to rattle **Jehovah-1** right off the shitter. **JHVH** hates Phred then came on and flushed a cherry bomb down that bowl, making **JHVH HATE HIM ALL THE MORE.** The crowd was swaying as much from the music as from the **FREE KEG OF BEER** supplied by



St.@ndrew (and "Bob" owes him a big toke on the true Pipe for that...but he still failed miserably in his quest for the big black sombrero...maybe next **X-DAY**). *Papa Joe Mama* exhorted the crowd to rise up and kill their oppressors. *Rev. Stang* and *Jesus* worked the crowd like pickpocket whores, lifting their money and making them lewd promises of the pleasures to come. Then I took the mike in my beefy fist and thundered out a powerful sermon that took Martin Luther King months to write, and me minutes to butcher.

Dr. Ed Strange pummeled his homemade bass guitar while *Pastor Craig* proved once again that old stereotype about white folks not having



rhythm. *Groovy G* showed us all how proud he was of his Dixie heritage with an incredible rant about his new schism, the *Confederate SubGenius Axis*. I know I'm probably forgetting half of the other AWESOME SHIT that went on, but you can see the rest elsewhere on Subsite.

Saturday: The sun finally came out after I threatened to convert to Christianity so I could go to heaven and KICK GOD'S ASS. We all gathered together for the NUDE MASS BAPTISM at the slack pool, and with *Jesus Devilacqua's* help I baptized a SHITLOAD of Subs this year, easily twice last years group. AND THE BABES!!! Hot Damn. "**Bob's**" been good to me! There were more titties in that pool than there were in the dumpster behind the cancer hospital. And it was a



great way for an ugly *Subgenius* to show a female who might otherwise reject him, "I may be ugly, but look at the size of my DICK!!!" This was followed by *SubGenius OIL WRESTLING*. The *Jesus Brothers* wrestled *PeeKitty* and *Pastor Craig (UGLY)* and kicked their asses. Craig was bleeding from the ass by the time the fight was over. *Friday Jones* humiliated *Rev Ivan Stang* and made him lick her steel toed gogo boots clean with his vestigial second tongue. *Dr. Ed Strange* shocked the assembled onlookers by challenging me to grapple with him. I learned that day never to underestimate a Yeti with a low center of gravity when wearing cheap sneakers on a greasy battlefield. *Strange* soundly defeated me, sliding me out of the ring like a wino pushing a shopping cart full of old beer cans. Yes, the **Old Order** took a beating that day. Stang and I defeated by the vicious upstarts. It was with a sense of shame and



humiliation that Stang and I hired the *Samuels Brothers* to kill those uppity younguns. Sorry, *Docktors Jones* and *Strange*, but examples must be made of you...Later the subs assembled for the **Ugly Parade**.

Pastor Craig made an inspiring speech that no one listened to, then the throng headed up the trail to where the **Last Supper** was being held. I don't know what was going on at that time, because *Dr. Strange* and I were busy assembling an eleven-foot cross for the crucifixion that was to follow. Last year we nailed up ol' "**Bob**", but this year I was intent on fulfilling my lifelong mission to crucify JESUS HIMSELF!!! There was no way in hell that bastard would escape my clutches this time. *Dr. Strange* and I arrested *Jesus* at gunpoint, and by the time the crowd caught up with us *Jesus* was already nailed up and bleeding. There would be no negotiation this time: no "**Bob**" to hang in his place. His ass was mine. Once He was up the other *Subs* were not shy about

humiliating him. He was mocked and pelted with shaving cream pies. I myself spit at



Him and then cut Him with a knife just to watch him bleed. Then all of the females (and more than a few males) lined up to **blow** Him on the cross. He finally looked up towards His dad's house mumbled a few expletives, and died. *Strange* and I cut Him down, and loaded Him into the trunk of my police-issue cruiser like a cheap suitcase. We drove His body to the swamp, wrapped Him up in an old sleeping bag, weighted Him down with concrete blocks and sank Him. Some of the more gullible subs told me that *Jesus* rose from the dead and was walking among the living once more, but only a dumbshit would believe a ridiculous story like that. As the evening progressed there was more preaching, more antimusik by *Bill T. Miller*, *JHVH Hates Phred*, *Steve Slack*, and others. At one point, the main pavilion lost power and the bands couldn't play. It was cold and the crowd started to disburse. So *Ed Strange* grabbed a torch and lit afire the selfsame cross that *Jesus* was rudely murdered on, blazing a beacon of **Pink Hate** into the night. The cold *Subs* gathered around the blazing icon, jumping and hooting and warming themselves in the golden glow of retribution. As the fires died down and the glow faded, the bands finally got the juice turned back on and jammed until the sun rose in the east again!

Sunday: I awoke from my slumber at 6:30 am. After rousing my beautiful young wife I stormed through the **COMMAND CENTER** like a drill sergeant, kicking the doors of my fellow hierarchites, growling "Drop yer cocks and grab yer socks, the saucers are on their way!" I

proceeded down to the main assembly area and fired up the air raid siren to roust the sleeping believers from their tents and tunnels. The throng assembled under the pavilion where *Rev Stang*, *Papa Joe Mama* and myself fired up the crowd to a fever pitch of religious fervor. The **Two Susies** with the **Scissors of Sight** passed out Kool-Aid to the assemblage as *Rev Stang*

counted down to **ZERO HOUR** and then...well, if you slept through it, or you didn't bother to come at all, then you are just plain shit out of luck.

Maybe next year



THE AUSTIN DEIVAL

by Rev. Stang

WORD!! The Nunsake women let me out of the closet yesterday, and I STILL feel like my brain is divvied up between 4 or 5 different cities simultaneously, with each section none too smart in any given town. I'm trying to gather what wits I might have left here in Dallas, but the



Dobbs-fired radio shows from Philadelphia and Cleveland are dubbing in the office, all jumbled together from the speakers, and Friday Jones just took the deed to the Church off to Boston with her, but everybody from all those places was packed into ONE AUSTIN ROOM just the other day. I'm pretty sure I left the hind part of one of my lobes behind the couch at Paco's house. Time Control escapes me "at the moment"... **EVERYBODY SCORED** at the Austin Deival last

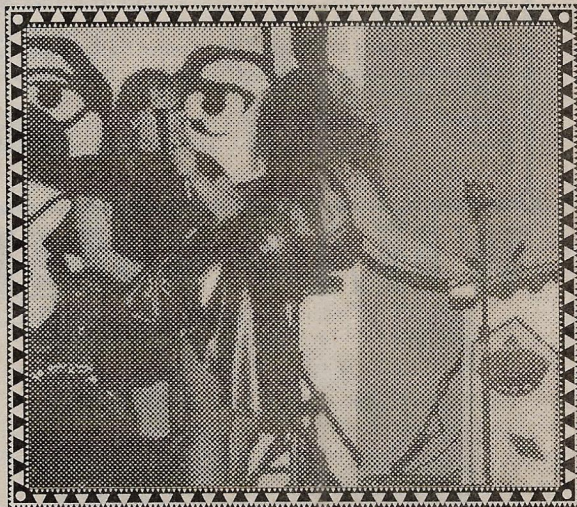


Saturday night! *Jesus married a 13 year old boy!* Steve Jackson shoved a beer bottle up S.P.'s ass and kicked it until it broke! Dr. Legume got to use my little dog Puddin as a condom while "knowing" my big dog, Beast, in the nose! *Dr. G. Gordon Gordon got a heart attack!* Then he shoved a beer bottle up Death's ass and kicked it until it broke! Rev. Ed Strange got a **FREE PLANE RIDE** just for being such a **PURTY MAN!**



IrRev. Friday Jones got hundreds of Bobbies to part with the Conspiracy lucre that had held them down! Everybody got to hear Doktorband hits by Booger 9000 (Swinging Love Corpses' **Col. Sphinx Drummmond** grafted to Rudy

Schwartz Project's Joe Newman mixed with those other two cool guys)! The buxotic whipmastress **Rev. NHEEGHEE DEATHSTRIP** got to spank the **WHACK** out of the non sinners! The Crystal Methodists not only **MIRACULOUSLY GOT THROUGH** to the Christian radio talk show **REPEATEDLY**, while also on the speakers in Austin, **SO** did a shitload of *Internet*



SubGenii hither and yon around the country, who also joined in this "live stage prank phone call experiment," to the delight of the Austin club audience. The luscious and lovely **SATAN'S CHEERLEADERS** slinkied through the audience keeping folks on their toes; altogether it was a **STONE FIRE BLAST, INDEED!!**

A REAL HEART-PLUGGER!



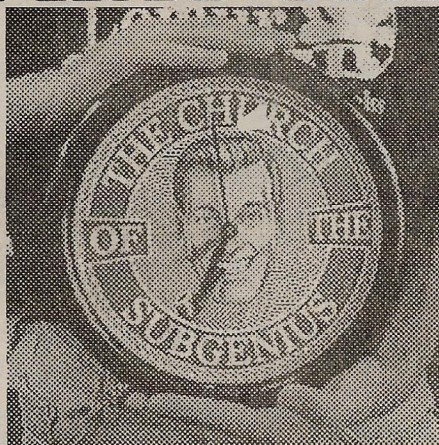
NEW!

Ceramic Dobbs Pendant

Only \$12!

These are the same beautiful pendants that were such a big hit at the last X-Day Drill. The pendants are approximately 1 and 3/4" long and 1 and 1/4" wide. The leather cord is 11" from pendant to the knot at the end. Hand Crafted by Rev. Kim Fritts, each has a colorful swirled background. If you could see it in color you'd blow out a gut or TWO! Each one is individual and may differ slightly from picture. You can not specify color, you will be amazed. This is the Xist Mas gift of the year!

WHAT TIME



IS IT?

NOW -- TIME CONTROL AT YOUR FINGERTIPS! Made by Ephemera. Church logo and Dobbshead in red, black and white, op art design, very "Devo;" sturdy round black plastic frame, MAJESTICALLY crafted, KEEPS PERFECT TIME, FOREVER *(with AA batteries). Wouldn't look out of place in ANY kitchen or War Room.

Layout, Editorial Design by Rev. Craig Mitchell,

Rev. Jesus Christ, Rev. Ivan Stang

KEYCHAIN!



BLACK LEATHER GOLD EMBOSSEING VERY COOL \$5

- ▢ Problems starting your car? Doors just not opening for you?
- ▢ Perhaps you need an official Church of the SubGenius key chain! Made from only the finest leather of specially selected
- ▢ pinks, these key chains feature ESSENTIAL information in
- ▢ your preparation for X- Day, as well as a special message from
- ▢ "Bob"! Don't have a Car? Don't have a house? Don't worry!
- ▢ This has been designed to fulfill a multitude of purposes for a
- ▢ SubGenius in search of slack. Dual DobbsHeads provide you
- ▢ with the ultimate portable, and personal shrine, to "Bob".
- ▢ *Stang Raves...*
- ▢ *These gold-on-black embossed leather keychains are*
- ▢ *EXTREMELY WELL CRAFTED, not some half-assed amateur*
- ▢ *knock-off. The Dobbsheads are PRISTINE. The fonts and*
- ▢ *printing are CRYSTAL CLEAR and GLOW with INNER*
- ▢ *POWER. You can see every detail of the Sacred Hieroglyph*
- ▢ *borders. I have found my Dobbs keychain MOST*
- ▢ *COMFORTING. It's already like an old friend. Should last for*
- ▢ *years. Slicker than the blood of the Pinks that will cover the*
- ▢ *planet on X-Day."*

▢ **DOBBSHEAD CLOCKS!!! - \$29.95**

REVELATION X - THE "BOB" APOCRYPHON - \$14.95

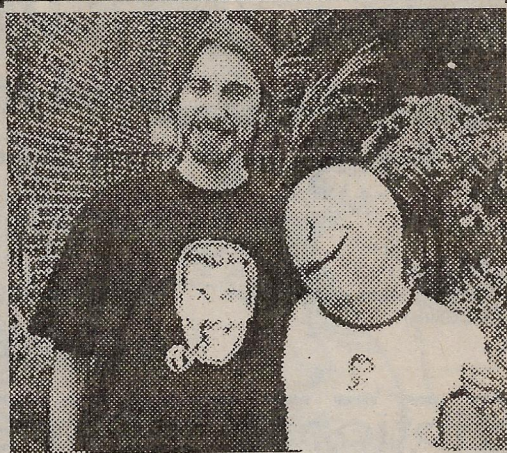
Finally, the long-awaited sequel to The Book of the SubGenius, the Last New Testament, is here! Either the greatest general satire of pure human stupidity and greed ever created, or a self-help book from Hell, REVELATION X is darker, deeper, more detailed, louder and funnier than The Book of the SubGenius. St. Paul Mavrides has done a design

job that will have you RIPPING YOUR OWN EYES OUT IN ECSTASY when you grok the THOUSANDS of INCREDIBLY DETAILED ILLUSTRATIONS!!! God's Answer to Fundamentalists - Shove book into ANY orifice and watch it GO!



"Bob" on Black \$12

Yes, this is the one you demanded. The classic dot "Bob" in white, on front of a black cotton t-shirt. This is the true "Bob" taken directly from the official DobbsHead portrait. Nothing could be more SubGenius.



Jesus Christ (Left) in "Bob" in Black molesting the She-Ngh (right) displaying the Baby Doll T

Baby Doll T \$17

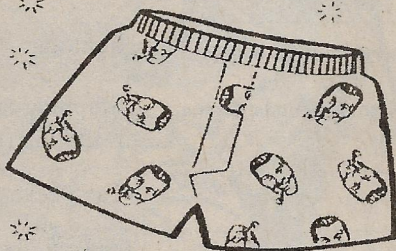
Finally a product made especially for the female SubGenii. These Baby Doll T's are white cotton with black accents, a small classic "Bob" head is on the front. One size fits all. Also works great as a regular t-shirt for children.



Triangle Logo T - \$15

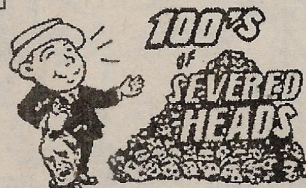
It's back. Full Color Triangle Logo just like in The Book (except in glorious color)

All T-Shirts* available in L and XL Sizes XXL Now Available - Add \$3



BOB" BOXER SHORTS - \$17 (M, L, XL)

Fine quality boxers with large DobbsHeads - and glow-in-the-dark Anti"Bobs" instead of polka-dots! During the day, they're sweet innocent Dobbs britches... but at NIGHT... they become EVILE!! Right up your alley. These are a little pricey, because the hidden glow-fiend AntiDobbs faces are printed in PURE RADIUM -- practically guaranteeing that any children you have in the future will NOT be Normals! ("If only I'd had these knickers before MY kids were conceived!" -- Rev. Ivan Stang)



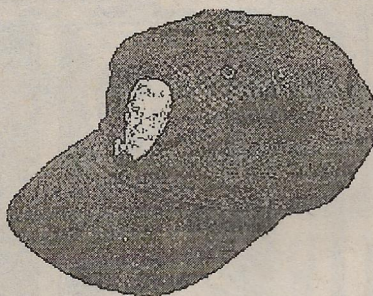
100's of Severed Heads - \$13

By Hal Robbins.
One color - black on grey
cotton T-shirt



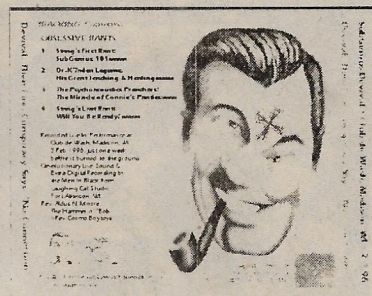
"Bob" COFFEE MUGS - \$8

High quality ceramic white coffee mug emblazoned with classic DobbsHead. Let his beaming presenceship greet you with every morning's mug of manly muck. Drugs taste best with "Bob"



DOBBSHEAD GIMME CAPS - \$17

Be cool for once. Allow the power of "Bob" to seep directly into your very brain-pan with our new Slack hat. These 100% cotton "hates" (sic) are black with an embroidered color "Bob" beaming magical powers of control to anyone who gazes upon his image. One size fits all, adjustable plastic strap



NEW! A SUBGENIUS DEVIVAL OR CD - \$14.95!

DEVIVAL. THEN FIRE -- Conspiracy Says. 'No Connection' Laughing Cat Studios recorded our Slack Crusade Devival in Madison (Feb. '96) and it SOUNDS GREAT. Complete, uncensored rants by Rev. Ivan Stang, Dr. K'taden Legume, plus the all-grrrrrr Psychoacoustics Preachers

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I am over eighteen and of Yeti descent.





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LAST SUPPER at The 1997 X-Day Drill -- photo: I.Stang